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VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1874. NUMBER 33.

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A LITTLE ELBOW ROOM.

Good friend, don't crowd so very tight,
There's room enough for two:
Keep in your mind that I have a right
To live as well as you.
You rich and strong, I poor and weak,
But think you I presume,
When only this poor boon I ask—
A little elbow room?

'Tis such as you, the rich and strong,
If you but have the will,
Could give the weak a lift along,
And help him up the hill.
But no—you jostle, crowd and drive,
You storm, and fret and fume;
Are you the only man alive
In want of elbow room?

But thus it is on life's round path,
Self seems the God of all;
The strong will crush the weak to death,
The big devour the small.
Far better be a rich man's hound—
A valet, serf or groom—
That struggles 'mid the mass around,
When we've no elbow room.

Up heart, my boy! don't mind the shock;
Up heart and push along!
Your skin will grow rough with knocks,
Your limbs with labor strong;
And there's a hand unseen to aid,
A star to light the gloom;
Up heart, my boy, nor be afraid,
Strike out for elbow room.

And when you see amid the throng
A fellow toiler slip,
Just give him as you pass along,
A brave and kindly grip;
Let noble deeds, though poor you be,
Your path in life illume,
And with true Christian charity,
Give others elbow room.

WHAT CAME OF MAKING PICKLES.

"Well, Love, my poor child," said a dignified old gentleman, "I have looked your matters all over, and I must say I see nothing but starvation for you and your family."

"Well, father," replied a bright little woman of twenty-five years, in a trembling voice, "I've not the least idea of starving, nor of letting my family starve—not if God spares my health."

"You were always a brave child, Love, but this is a terrible crisis. It would be cruel in any one to taunt you now, but remember that I told you and George that it was very imprudent for a man to marry till he had something ahead for an emergency."

"I remember, father, that you thought I should be wiser to marry a man with a house and store, for whom I did not care, than to marry George, with $2,000 a year. But if I had the choice to make over again, to-day, I should do just as I did then. I wouldn't change places with any woman on earth—even now."

"You are a faithful wife and a brave little woman, Love, but—"

"But what, father?"

"You can't live on in this way, child."

"But I will live, father, and live well too, and take care of George and the babies."

"How?" Ay, that was the word that had been ringing in the heart of this brave little woman ever since the day that her husband failed at his desk, and was brought home apparently dying. She knew that she could rear the pillars of her domestic structure herself, but how?

"Well, Love, I will do what I can for you," said the old gentleman, "and—and—if it were only for you and the babies, I should say at once, come home, and be as welcome there as you were four years ago; but you know the house is so small, we haven't room for four in it."

Love smiled a sad smile, and then said—perhaps a little provokingly—"Four of us would occupy no more chambers than three; the babies are too little to be away from us at night. But if your house were twice as large, father, I could not take my husband's own little home away from him, now that he is sick. I shall have to decide soon and will let you know my plans."

The respectable old gentleman rose up, and with his handkerchief polished his already shining beaver, kissed Love, patted the heads of the babies, and turned to go, saying—"Keep up a good heart, child, and remember the ravens fed Elijah."

"Well I don't want them to feed me! I prefer to feed myself," replied the spunky little woman, who felt it was rather hard in her father to discourage her and then exhort her to "keep up a good heart."

She loved the old man, although he was stiff and narrow in his views, and never forgot any slight offered his judgment. She followed him to the door and said "Good bye, father; give my love to mother," although the real mother, who would have found room enough in her heart and home for them all, had been for years in the grave.

It was twilight, and as the old gentleman was going down the step, a young man came up.

"Ah, good evening, good evening," said the stout, good natured hotel keeper to both, and then added to Love, "Here I am on the old borrowing business. My wife says she can't please the lawyers in court, since the time you and she changed pickles and honey. Old Squire Watts called out the minute he sat down to supper 'come, Bruce, borrow some of that neighbor's pickles for us.' Them pickles is a standing joke among them. Why can't nobody in town make pickles and catsup and chow-chow like yourn? My wife's a cook that can't be beat on bread and meats and pastry and cake, but she ought to 'prentice herself to you on some things."

Love, who had known Bruce all her life, smiled and said:

"I will give you a jar with all my heart, Mr. Bruce, and that won't half pay your wife for the nice things she has sent to poor George. I have my cucumbers already now to make my next year's pickles, and I yet have two or three jars left."

"Suppose you make a bargain, Mrs. Bart. I'll buy two barrels of the best Boston price, if you'll make them for me, and chow-chow and catsup, too."

Love laughed and the hotel keeper went with her to get the jar. The old man went down the street whispering with a sigh—"The Lord knows who's going to feed that family. I can't do it, for wife says I can't, and she knows everything, most; and Love is terrible obstinate."

Well, the hotel keeper ran back the next moment with his pickle jar, as happy as some men would have been to find a nugget of gold that size, for he had a rival who kept the old tavern, and he wanted to keep all the lawyers who came there to hold court as his customers.

Love had a long talk with her husband that night. The next day an old school friend, who had always been like a sister, came to stop with the sick man and to look after the babies, and she went to Boston, ten miles away, in an early train with a neat little basket in her hand. If any one had been near enough when she put her little basket on the platform of the depot with such spirit, he might have heard her whisper:

"See if my family starves while I am alive and in my health!"

The day was lovely, and everybody on the streets and on the cars looked cheerful and happy. Of course there were sick, and lame, and blind, and deaf people, but heaven was keeping them out of her sight that day, and bringing before her only happy grown folks and merry little ones.

The streets looked so clean and the air seemed so pure that she charged herself with having often borne false witness against the beautiful as she ran with light heart through Washington, Tremont and Court streets, and Bowdoin square, first to a store and then to a hotel. In each place she asked for the proprietor or the steward and opened her basket, drew out three little glass jars of what the hotel keeper at home had called "your things." In one minute she told her business, and the necessity that brought her out on it.

Her cheerful face, her prompt manner, and her well chosen words gained the victory for her. She went back at night pledged to supply home-made pickles, chow-chow, and catsup for three hotels and five large groceries, and she whispered as she mounted the steps of her little home, "I'll show father whether or not we are going to starve."

Her cheerful story of success did more for her poor, disheartened young husband than a peck of old school pills or four tiny new school ones could have done. The very story of an old woman's poke bonnet, which was worn one sided in the car to blind one eye, and of the silly airs of a silly bride, and of a boy with two guinea pigs buttoned into his jacket for safe transportation, really brightened the hope of life in his heart, and after partaking of a nice supper prepared by their pretty friend, he said:

"Now, girls, I feel as if I was going to get about again, and this is the first time I have had any hope."

Love kept away from her father till she had visited two market gardens in the outskirts of the town and engaged a great supply of cucumbers, onions, peppers, and tomatoes, and had brought back the strong girl she had at first felt obliged to dismiss, to help her in her new work.

But if you could only have seen the size of the old gentleman's eyes, and the style of mouth he got up, and heard his exclamation:

"Why, Love, you are crazy! What will your mother say? You surely forgot that her first husband was president of the L—— National bank, and that I am cashier of it! Who ever heard of a bank officer's daughter making pickles for taverns and groceries?"

"Who ever heard of a bank officer's daughter sitting down and starving when trouble comes?" replied the little lady.

"Why don't you teach music?"

"Because I don't know enough."

"You might keep a few very genteel—well, not just boarders, but friends who don't care to keep house, but who would pay largely?"

"Where are they, and where's the house and furniture for them?"

"O, that's true; but you might—eh? or you might—eh?" and here his wits failed him; there are so few grand things that people can do in the hope of cheating others into the belief that they are working for fun rather than from necessity.—But soon the old gentleman added—it was the truest words he ever uttered: "I declare, I am afraid to go home, lest it has reached your mother's ears."

The proud woman soon heard of it, and she talked angrily about what Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Col. West, and purse proud Miss Allen would say, and she was almost inclined to think it would be better to give Love $500 than to be disgraced in society.

"Love wouldn't take any money," replied the old man, whose attitude during the conversation was that of one caught in a cutting hailstorm without an umbrella.

"Dreadful independent for anybody that's penniless," cried the old lady.

Love and her stout helper went to work at once, and very soon the china closet, and next the neat little dining-room, were filled with glass jars through which tiny green cucumbers and onions and everything else nice in that line was peeping; or, as Love said, "smiling on the family."

The business went on bravely, and in one year Love's husband, who was partially restored to health, forsook the bed and took charge of it, and she went back to the nursery—every good mother's place when Providence does not call her out of it.

This is no pretty fiction to teach young folks that "where there's a will there's a way." It is a true story of a brave little woman, and we can tell you the street and the number of a large store in a certain city, not far away, where her enterprising husband has built up a large business and made not a little money.

He says that if Love had never learned to make pickles, or had been too proud to make them for others in his dark time, he should have been in his grave five years ago.

Who thinks less of her for doing it?

A Spanking Machine.

This is an age of invention and there is no knowing what a day may bring forth. Prominent educators have for years ransacked their brains and consumed midnight oil to devise some method whereby the youthful student, the urchin with thick-soled pantaloons, could be chastised, as the gravity of his offense might demand, without inflicting a more severe punishment upon the lady teacher's hand than upon the child. Previous to the invention of this machine the principals of schools have wept to see their assistants go round with their arms in slings from the effects of punishing pupils. In many cases excellent teachers who loved their calling have been compelled to resign their positions because they had too much on their hands.

The matter has been discussed at the various institutes, and it has been almost decided to adopt capital punishment instead of the time-honored taking across the knee, when the inventor of this machine steps in, and, by a simple device, saves the lives of many valuable youngsters. The heart of the inventor was touched by seeing a frail school-ma'am with her right hand swelled up to the size of a canvas-ham from agitating a boy who had wickedly placed a piece of clapboard inside of his pants when he knew that the teacher was on the war-path after him. The teacher was weeping, and mentally saying she would run that boy through a threshing machine before she was done with him.

The idea at once struck the inventor that a machine could be constructed that would tan as it were the young reprobate, and as the result of careful thought and study the spanking machine was invented. What a change! Instead of dreading the task of punishing scholars and shivering at the prospect of blistered hands, the teacher can enjoy the performance and look forward to the hour for doing up a day's spanking with a feeling of pleasure and gladness, and the frown formerly stereotyped on the face of the average school-ma'am gives place to an angelic smile.

She seats herself at the instrument, after placing the condemned urchins in a row within reach of the hoisting apparatus or ice-tongs, and then smiles, touches the snatchbrake with her foot, and the doomed urchin is launched into—if not eternity, he will think so before that hand lets up on him. With a smile playing over her features she works her tiny feet, the avenging hand descends, and the old machine works as though endowed with life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. It will only take a moment of treading to make any ordinary boy sorry he enlisted, when he can be dropped, and the next can be snatched. A whole school can be spanked up in fifteen minutes, if the teacher is anything of a treader.

TOO THIN.—A correspondent of the *Courier-Journal* says of the Kentucky women:

"There is nothing they don't know, and what they don't know they divine. A man cannot creep in a little late at night without a disturbance and an explanation, which comes of their training! Even Slyback, who is the smartist of 'smart Alecks,' has learned also the futility of his best tricks. The sick-friend dodge; the all-night-in-the-country dodge; the meeting-of-council dodge; coming-home-from-the-market-with-a-brace-of-chickens dodge; all the old shifts and expedients have played out. The other night he slipped in about one o'clock, very softly, denuded himself gently, and began rocking the cradle by the bedside, as if he had been awakened out of a sound sleep by infantile cries. He had rocked away for five minutes, when Mary Jane, who had silently observed the whole manoeuver, says, 'Come to bed, you old fool, you! the baby ain't there!'"

OH the skeeter, the beautiful skeeter, filling the air with melodious metre. Under our hat, and tickling our nose, taking a bite through a hole in our clothes; in through the window, opening the door, coming in myriads and oftentimes more; filling the chamber and singing the sweeter, ever is found the untiring musketeer.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

On the 6th of August, in the year 1660, William Harrison, the steward of a wealthy lady in Gloucestershire, mysteriously disappeared. He had left home in order to collect rents; so, when days and weeks past without his returning; or anything being heard of him, suspicions of robbery and murder became rife among his friends. In the neighborhood there lived a poor family, consisting of a mother and two sons—Perry by name—of whom the mother bore but an indifferent character, and one of the sons was half-witted. It is supposed that the numerous reports which were in circulation with regard to Harrison unsettled what brain this poor idiot had, for he actually went before a justice of the peace and deposed to the murder of Harrison by his brother, while his mother and himself looked on and afterward joined in robbing him. On this testimony the three were arrested, and, at the following assizes, doubly indicted for robbery and murder. The presiding judge, Sir Charles Turner, refused to try them on the murder indictment as the body had not been found; they were, however, arraigned on the charge of robbery, and *pleaded guilty*, on a vague impression that their lives would be spared. While in prison, John (the half-wit) persisted in the charge he had made, adding that his mother and brother had attempted to poison him for peaching. At the next assizes, Sir Robert Hyde, in consideration of the non-appearance of Harrison, tried them for murder. On this trial John retracted the accusation, declaring that he was mad when he made it, and knew not what he said. Those were, however, the "good old days" when stealing a penny-loaf, or the presumption of having stolen a penny-loaf, was a capital offence in England, and when "Wretches hanged that jurymen might dine." The mother and both the sons were sentenced to death, and died protesting their innocence.

After these poor victims of ignorance had lain in the grave for three years the murdered Harrison suddenly reappeared on the streets of Gloucester! In a letter to Sir Thomas Overbury, he accounted for his long absence by stating that, on returning home after the receipt of the rents, he was set upon by a gang of crimps, who forced him to the seashore, where they hurried him on ship-board and carried him off to Turkey. There they sold him as a slave to a physician, with whom he lived for nearly two years, when, his master dying, he made his escape in a Hamburg vessel to Lisbon, and was thence conveyed to England.

Blame in this instance could not possibly attach to the missing steward; but what can we think of the heroine of another story—an heiress whose uncle was at once her guardian and her heir-at-law? One day, when he was correcting her for some offense, she was heard to say, "Good uncle, do not kill me," after which she could not be found; whereupon the uncle was committed upon suspicion of murder, and admonished by the justices of the assize to find out the child by the next assizes. Against this time, having failed to find her, he brought another child like her in years and person, and appareled like the missing heiress; but on examination, she was found not to be the true child.—Upon these presumptions (which were considered to be as strong as facts that appear in the broad face of day), he was found guilty and executed. But the truth was that the child, having been beaten, had run away, and afterward, when she came of age to have her land, appeared and demanded it, and was directly proved to be the true heir.

Nothing is more remarkable in these cases than the facility with which juries convicted and judges condemned on the slightest possible grounds of evidence. One sickens as one reads, for we cannot forget that, in the agony of degradation which accompanies judicial murder, it is far more terrible than that which leaves reputation stainless, though it takes life. How much innocent blood cries to God from scaffolds which have been erected in the name of Justice we can never know "till the secrets of all hearts shall be revealed," and those who have condemned shall stand before that mighty Judge whom no influence can corrupt, nor prejudice mislead.—*Appleton.*

HOLY SPIRIT PLANT.—There is growing in the garden of W. B. Ludlow, in this city, a speciman of the *peresteria alata*, or, as it is commonly known in its native country (Central America), *El Espirito Santo*, or Holy Spirit plant, from the fact that when the flower is fully open the fructifying column in the centre, with its surrounding anthers and the projecting glands of pollen mosses, shows a striking resemblance to a dove, the emblem of the third person in the holy trinity. The specimen that flowered in Woodward's garden some two years ago attracted much attention, and many visitors were daily in attendance while it was in bloom. The specimen here is just throwing up its first flower-stem, and hopes are entertained that it will be blooming during the State fair. It is a semi-parasitical plant or bulb, growing upon other plants, but not penetrating their substance nor absorbing their juices, as is the case with a real parasite.—*Sacramento Record.*

SHORT-ARMED beaux will be glad to hear that tight-lacing is coming in vogue again.

Who Should "Go West."

ADVICE FROM ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

Owing to the stringency of money matters, the consequent lack of business in all departments, &c., &c., many, it is said, are rushing to the west where lands are cheap, and where it is supposed every one can raise his own living. This in a word is very plausible, but there are plain facts which the word does not convey to the inexperienced. After a residence of years in Illinois and the Territory of Colorado, Mr. P. Wright writes to the Philadelphia *Ledger* to give his ideas of the kind of person who should "go west." He says:

The laboring man does as well, and generally speaking, better here than in any part of the west. The mechanic, a limited number, may do better, always depending upon the demand in the western cities. A man possessed of a few thousands can do much better in the west than here, for the simple reason that his money will bring him larger returns. To-day money brings two to three per cent. per month, with security on real estate, covered by deed of trust and heavy forfeiture, in case of default of payment at maturity.

Lands may be bought of the railway corporations at moderate figures, on five to six years' time, at a moderate interest on deferred payments. Can homestead from 80 to 160 acres of the government, at a cost of from $18 to $22.50 as fees. Can pre-empt 160 acres at from $1.25 to $2.50 per acre, and obtain a right by planting trees, and showing a bona fide intention to settle and improve the land so settled.

This land is undulating prairie in Kansas and Colorado, and can be cultivated to advantage only by irrigation. The land lies generally from 20 to 40 or more feet above the river level. The streams have a fall of about seven feet to the mile. It is necessary to construct ditches or canals, varying in length and volume, to water this land, as it is comparatively worthless without such watering, being a dry, sandy loam, which, with a bountiful supply of the fluid, yields immense crops of vegetables and grain that cannot be excelled by the famous valleys of the Nile; and these crops sell readily at home at highly remunerative prices.

The land is barren of timber. Money is needed to build your house—your fences—to construct your ditches, and to supply your living for at least one year. All outlay—no income.

The ditches cost from $500 to $1,000 per mile, and vary from 15 to 40 miles in length. The construction of these and other public improvements make the colonization schemes desirable while they afford cheap transporation—the railway companies making reductions for numbers. The mountains and mines are as uncertain, if not more so, than the farming land. There being but a limited quantity of land—that which lies contiguous to the streams—which can be cultivated, it must rise in value very rapidly after settlement.

For the invalid and tourist Colorado offers the best inducements. I have seen cures effected that seem marvelous. Consumption in the incipient stages, dyspepsia, fever and ague, and all kindred diseases, yield to its climatic effects. Consumptives in the latter stages last but a short time in Colorado.

Stock raising—horses and cattle—will become the great industry of the plains, yielding, surely, from 50 to 80 per cent. profit ordinarily. Any person intending to remove to the Middle West, would do well to consult parties who are willing to tell the whole truth concerning the country. It is a dreary desert now, and will be until the skilled husbandman has reduced it with the plow, and made the tree and vine to flourish, as has been done at the smiling little towns of Evans and Greeley, about fifty miles north of Denver.

A HUMAN MACHINE.—The Paris correspondent of the Baltimore *Gazette* writes: "A curious phenomenon can be witnessed in the Saint Anthony Hospital. A young man, a singer in a cafe concert, was wounded during the war in the head by a ball, which struck his skull obliquely over the left ear, carrying away six inches of the bone and exposing the brain. He was relieved, but at the cost of paralysis of his right side; this was cured in time, and he was enabled to resume his usual mode of life. Some weeks ago his nervous system became so deranged that he was admitted into the hospital. His attack of the nerves lasts about thirty hours, during which time he is a living automaton; unconscious of surrounding circumstances and insensible to all pain. Place him on his feet, and he walks; seat him in a chair, put a pen between his fingers, and he displays the want to write, and seeks for ink and paper; supply him with a cigarette paper; he will search for tobacco and will make the most perfect cigarettes. He executes the movement without any sign of consciousness or impatience; remove the article twenty times from him, he displays no anger, but quietly recommences his work. He can be made to sing some of his songs when he is supplied with a pair of white gloves and a newspaper for a sheet of music. He has a monomania for theft, for he pockets everything he can lay hold of, but shows no signs of being discontented when the articles are taken from him.

AN ACCOMMODATING JOURNALIST.—A local editor in Pekin, Ill., introduced himself to the public a few days ago as follows:

"Sensational, distressing details of revolting murders and shocking suicides respectfully solicited. Bible-class presentations and ministerial donation parties will be 'done' with promptness and dispatch. Keno banks and their operators made a specialty. Accurate reports of Sunday-school anniversaries guaranteed. The local will cheerfully walk seventeen miles after Sunday-school to see and report a prize-fight. Funerals and all other melancholy occasions written up in a manner to challenge admiration. Horse-races reported in the highest style of the reportorial art. Domestic broils and conjugal infelicities sought for with untiring avidity. Police Court proceedings and sermons reported in a manner well calculated to astonish the prisoner, magistrate and preacher. Prompt paying subscribers and good advertisers, when stricken with mortal illness, will be cheerfully interviewed, while lying at death's door, with a view to obtaining obituary items, and the greatest pleasure will be taken in exposing the private affairs of everybody to the critical gaze of an interested public."

COMET MOUNTAIN.—The editor of the Borax Miner (Nevada) grows enthusiastic over Comet Mountain, in California. It is the great land-mark of Southern Nevada, and from its crest a clear view is obtained from the Sierras almost to Salt Lake Valley. To the north the old Toiyabe range tower blue and solemn, Castle Peak, the cliffs of Mono, and old Whitney, the loftiest of the Sierras, are seen, near a host of lesser heights—McGregor, Alida, Silver Peak, White Pine, Red Mountain, Timber Hill and Candaleria. To the south rises domes and pyramids, and old Kearsarge stands sentinel over Independence. Below sleeps the terrible Death Valley to the south and southeast. Beyond Cerro Gordo are seen Panamint and Telescope, the southern range receding in smoke in the furthest verge of Death Valley. Of this view the Miner says:

"Though we have looked down upon Yosemite Valley from both of its walled mountain sides, and have seen the Bridal Veil swaying as a woof of silver before the zephyr breeze in the golden beams of the descending sun; watched the dashing flood from Vernal Falls and its colored spray; have gazed upward to behold at noonday the waters of Merced wash down the face of Nevada Falls a thousand feet, and at evening have admired the swoop of water from Yosemite, poured from its urn on high, guarded by Sentinel Captain, Three Brothers, Inspiration, North and South Domes, cliffs, rocks and mountains where clouds rest—yet from Comet Mountain the sweep of vision is grand. But it is not alone to the distant we look, but the near. To the west, almost beneath our feet, great chasms yawn, deep and fearful, where no human foot hath trod, dread and desolate as if blasted by an earthquake shock and scattered by volcanic fires."

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.—A Hungarian exile, Dr. Gabor Naphegyi, residing at Washington, has just executed a very curious and beautiful piece of chirography intended as a letter of condolence to Mrs. Taylor, relict of the late President. The whole work was done with pen and ink, on a sheet of paper 5 feet long by 7 broad. It contains eighteen poetical inscriptions, in as many different languages, and a likeness of General Taylor, in which outlines of the face and whole person are formed of written portions of the biography and sentiments of the deceased. His hair is composed of these words, so disposed as at a little distance to appear quite natural: "In the battle-field amidst the sound of cannon, the drums and trumpets, the hurrahs of the siege, and the sighs of the wounded, my locks became whitened."

The eyes, viz.: "My glance was ever forward—to the Father in Heaven, and for the Republic."

The nose is composed of the following words: "I breathed the air of liberty—in any other air I could not exist."

The mouth is composed from his last words: "I have always endeavored to do my duty. I am not afraid to die."

The neck: "Not proud, only in being a son of the Republic."

The shoulders: "With pleasure I have borne the great duties with which the nation has so greatly honored me."

The rest of the portrait is filled up in a similar manner, and all is surrounded by likenesses of Washington, Tell, Frederick Barbarossa, Alexander the Great, Draco, and others. The whole is signed by the President and members of both Houses of Congress, and is to be presented in the form of a memento from them to the widow of General Taylor.

HOW MOSES AND PATTERSON WERE FRIGHTENED BY A PARTY OF HUNTERS.—A good story is told by some South Carolina gentlemen who arrived in Washington City a day or two ago. It seems that John J. Patterson, ex-Comptroller Neagle, and Gov. Moses were out on a camping tour near the Georgia border a few days ago, and a party of gentlemen were out fox hunting in the neighborhood having a merry time. They made a great noise, blowing horns and shouting to the dogs, and the negroes took fright and ran into the town wild with fear. They reported that five hundred Georgia Kuklux were coming to lynch Gov. Moses and Senator Patterson. They told a marvelous story about the fierceness of the coming klan, how they were skinning pickaninnies alive and roasting wenches at the stake, and playing the devil generally.

Moses, Patterson, and Neagle thought their time had come sure enough, and that they were about to get their just deserts at the hands of the enraged Georgians, and they cut and run for the nearest military post. Here they begged and beseeched the commandant for an escort, but the Colonel cruelly declined to favor them. In the moment of supreme fear Patterson shaved off his beard, disguised himself, and mounting a fleet horse fled at John Gilpin's speed for safe quarters. He never stopped running until he reached Charleston, and then only long enough to make a few hasty preparations for a long absence, and came straight through to Washington. I saw him to-night with a clean shaved face, looking like he had made a wonderful hairbreadth escape.

A PROLIFIC CANARY.—A business man on Essex street, New York, has a pair of canary birds that seem to believe in large families. The record of this worthy pair for 187 shows well thus far. On the 26th of January the mother bird commenced to lay eggs, and in four days she had four eggs in the nest; none of them were productive. On the 23rd of February she commenced laying another four, which were not hatched. On the 25th of March she laid the first egg of the third four, two of which produced little birds, which only lived a few days. On the 27th of April she began a nest of five eggs, four of which became birds. On the 26th of May she laid the first of six more eggs, and five of them were hatched. On the 26th of June she commenced another batch of five eggs, four of which were hatched. On the 25th of July she began again and laid an egg daily for six days, and on these she is still setting. Thus we have a total amount of thirty-four eggs, fifteen offsprings, thirteen living and seven of them singers, and six eggs to be heard from.

If anybody has a single pair of canaries, that has made a better showing, let us hear the story.

ONCE friendless and alone, a Delaware woman now has a husband and twenty-three children. This shows how one true friend leads to many.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Sept. 11, 1874.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HON. WARREN J. WOODWARD, Berks.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
HON. JOHN LATTA, Westmoreland.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
HON. JUSTUS E. TEMPLE, Greene.
FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
GEN. WM. M'CANDLESS, Philad'a.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democrats of Cambria county are requested to meet at the usual place for holding elections in their respective districts, on SATURDAY, SEPT. 19TH, between the hours of 3 and 6 o'clock, P. M., to elect two delegates to the Democratic County Convention, which will be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, on MONDAY, the 21ST day of SEPTEMBER, 1874, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket.

WM. H. SECHLER,
Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

IN our notice of the Vermont election last week the types made us say that Burlington elected a Democratic Assemblyman for the first time since 1873. It should have read 1853.

THE first number of the eleventh volume of the Lancaster *Daily Intelligencer* made its appearance on the 2d instant in an enlarged form and with a new dress. It is one of the best papers that come to this office, a faithful, able and at all times reliable advocate of Democratic principles, and we are glad to note this unmistakable evidence of its continued and well deserved prosperity.

THE result of the election in Wyoming furnishes an additional proof of the inability of the Republican party to hold its own at the election, this year. The majority by which the Democratic candidate for Congress carried the Territory two years ago has been more than doubled, probably reaching 600 against 227 in 1872. As the Territory casts less than 4,000 votes, this gain is quite a noticeable one.

THE Pittsburgh *Post* of Tuesday draws this sublime picture: Just think of Senator Spencer, of Alabama, late bar-keeper in Rochester, New York, and sutler to a colored regiment during the war, a bummer of the first water, insisting upon U. S. troops for his particular use, and Senator Patterson, late lobby agent and convenient tool of Simon Cameron, pleading for bayonets to control the election in South Carolina. These are joined by Clayton and Kellogg, utterly destitute of character, insisting upon the army being placed under the direction of Attorney General Williams not to keep the peace, but to stand by and permit fraudulent elections.

TELEGRAPHIC dispatches from Colorado indicate the election of Patterson, the Democratic candidate for delegate to Congress by a handsome majority over his Republican competitor and an independent Democratic candidate also in the field. The Republican majority in 1872 was 1,300. It does not seem to make much difference, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, at what point of the compass an election is held, the results are uniform. The iniquities of republican administration have transcended the limits of endurance, and, as opportunity offers, the people are simply throwing us advocates overboard. Now let us hear from Maine.

AT a meeting of the Colored Mutual Association of Rome, Georgia, Mr. Moses Bailey advised the colored people to be patient, industrious and law-abiding, and to allow no indiscretion to place them in antagonism with the whites. He thought there was no necessity for the Civil Rights bill, and added that what they most needed was just rulers.

There is good sound sense in the advice to the colored people of the South contained in the above, coming as it does from one of their own race who fully understands the relation between the white and black men of that section. But it will not suit the designs of Kellogg of Louisiana, Spencer of Alabama, Clayton of Arkansas, and their confederate carpet-baggers in other Southern States. Their occupation would then be gone.

IN another part of our paper we publish a speech delivered by Jefferson Davis to a public meeting in Memphis on the 28th of August, in reference to the late outrage in Gibson county, Tennessee, in which several negroes were shot. We are no admirers of Mr. Davis, nor do we approve of all he said on this occasion, but we heartily endorse his denunciation of white men who put on masks or blacken their faces when they start out to commit a crime. Whatever Northern men may think of Davis, his declaration, "Teach the world that you hate men who wear the mask or black the face, and that whatever is necessary for the public peace, that you will do, in an open manner, with the vizor raised and helmet open," has the right ring in it, and that all classes will thank him for his good words in favor of public order and against "secret crime," there can be no earthly doubt.

SINCE the Philadelphia *Age*, owing to the untimely death of its fearless and accomplished editor, Hon. Charles J. Biddle, has passed into other hands and assumed a neutral position, that city has been without a daily Democratic journal. We regard this as a very great reflection on the wealth and intelligence of the Democracy of the metropolis of the State. The Republican party can boast of four or five daily papers in that city, while the Democracy seem content to put up with that many weeklies, two of which, *TheCommonwealth* and the *Weekly Mail*, are among the very best on our exchange list, both being conducted with marked ability and doing good service in the cause to which they are so enthusiastically devoted. But why a city which can poll *fifty thousand* Democratic votes, cannot or will not support a daily paper to advocate the principles of that party, is beyond our comprehension. It is high time that the omission was supplied.

For the past two weeks the radical papers have overflowed with exaggerated and partisan accounts of outrages and murders in three or four of the Southern States, perpetrated as they allege by white men on inoffending negroes. We condemn and will always protest against all acts of unlawful violence, whether they are committed by white or black men. Such atrocious crimes are a disgrace to the fair fame of the country, as well as to the civilization of the age.

In any one of the present cases it is not possible to gather a true statement of the facts, and hence it would be presumptuous to say who is really to bear the blame and who ought to suffer the punishment. That the white people of the South are hostile to the colored race is too absurd a proposition to be believed by any man of ordinary intelligence who understands anything about the intimate dependence of the one race on the other. The white man owns the soil and must of necessity cultivate and improve it. His very means of existence depend upon his doing so, and the black man is the only class on which he can rely as a laborer. It is therefore his greatest personal interest to treat the colored race fairly and to live in peace and harmony with it. That there are lawless and desperate white men in the South as well as in the North is not to be denied. There is a low, mean, plundering class of Northern adventurers in most of the Southern States, known as carpet-baggers, who are responsible for nine-tenths of the trouble between the two classes.

The notorious John J. Patterson of this State, now a Senator from South Corolina, is one of this thieving crew. It seems that he has visited the President and asked him to send troops to preserve the peace, as *he* calls it, in the Eighth Judicial District of that State. If the President would consent to gratify him of course there would be the old scenes of violence and bloodshed repeated. It is precisely such political villains as Patterson and others like him who left this and other States to rob and plunder the people of the South since the close of the war, and who have exerted all their devilish ingenuity to foment and foster a feeling of hostility between the slaves and their former masters. The following dispatch from Greenville, S. C., repudiates and gives the lie to the low and contemptible effort of Patterson to quarter troops in a judicial district where perfect peace between the whites and blacks prevails:

GREENVILLE, S. C., September 3.—Judge Thompson H. Cooke, a prominent Republican, opposes Senator Patterson's proposal to introduce troops to preserve the peace in the Eighth circuit, as a personal reflection on his (Cooke's) ability to maintain order, as well as on the people thereof. He sees no evidence of any resort to violence being intended. No political murders or outrages have been committed in his district, nor any other portions of the State for the past two years. There is no bad blood between whites and blacks there.

IT is said, that before leaving Harrisburg, last Saturday, Geo. O. Evans made and furnished to the Court of Dauphin county, a concise statement of the disposition which was made of the $291,000, which he retained out of the funds collected by him from the general government on account of the war-claims of the State of Pennsylvania. This affair has been the political scandal of this State for several years, and all honest men will rejoice to hear that there is a probability of the truth being made known. It seeme to be generally conceded that Geo. O. Eavens was merely the tool of bad men who planned the robbery of the State Treasury and effected it through the agency of Evans. For years all sorts of rumors have been rife concerning it, and every campaign has brought forth crimination and recrimination in regard to it, which indicate that the truth, if made known, would seriously damage parties in high standing. If Evans has at last made the confession, which has long been feared by his confederates, the public may look for some interesting developments. Whomsoever these may affect, it is right that they should come, and where the offense is found to have been, let the great axe of justice fall.—*Lancastee Intelligencer.*

A CATHOLIC priest in Brattleboro, Vt., recently asked of the local school committee that the children of his parish who attended the public schools might be excused on Corpus Christi day, in order to attend church. This request was refused, and as the priest prevented the children from attending on that day, the school committee and the teachers, who have the sole right of decision in the case, excluded those children from the schools the remainder of the term. The Catholic parents appealed to a Judge, who sustained the action of the committee. There has been considerable angry discussion concerning the matter, but the committee hold that they have a right to enforce school discipline, and that as there is no such holiday as Corpus Christi in the civil calender, they do not propose to recognize it.

THE interpretation given of the law of Congress, and the Indian treaties, in their bearing on the right of persons to invade the Black Hills for gold mining purposes, puts an end to the prospects of the miners for the present, unless they choose to bare the penalties that may be visited upon them. The Indians have rights to the region under the treaty of 1868 that cannot be disregarded. What action Congress may take toward extinguishing those rights, remains to be seen. Of course the subject will be pressed upon the attention of Congress, and every effort made to have the Indian titles extinguished, pleas for which will be found in the warlike character of the Sioux.

WE agree with the Williamsport *Sun*, says the Philadelphia *Commonwealth*, in the opinion that the harmony and order of the Democratic State Convention at Pittsburgh was largely due to the ability and firmness of the presiding officer. His long experience and unquestioned integrity gave him, as he deserved, the entire confidence of the convention. Senator Wallace has conquered his present proud position in the politics of the Keystone State by his merits, and not by combinations or corrupt bargaining, and stands to-day among the foremost representatives of the young democracy of the State. He is a gentleman of rare ability and unquestioned integrity.

THE most astonishing cure of chronic diarrhœa we ever heard of is that of Wm. Clark, Frankfort Mills, Waldo Co., Maine; the facts are attested by Ezra Treat, Upton Treat and M. A. Merrill, either of whom might be addressed for particulars. Mr. Clark was cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*

The Actual Condition of the Negroes.

Nearly ten years have passed since the negroes in the Southern States were released from legal bondage. What has been the result of the experiment for which so much was hoped and feared? At the end of the first decade of freedom, what is the political, social, moral, and industrial condition of the freedmen? The future welfare of the people of the whole Union is involved in the answer, and indeed the whole world is interested in it, for commerce binds the nations to the great cotton-producing region between the Potomac and the Gulf of Mexico.

An important contribution to the information for which we ask is the article in the last number of the *International Review*, under the title of "The Negroes in the Gulf States." The writer, the Rev. Dr. Winkler, of Georgia, is evidently a clear-headed and pains-taking observer, who has enjoyed unusual advantages in obtaining information; and he has gathered, digested, and arranged a mass of facts concerning the results of emancipation which enable us to get a comprehensive and probably correct idea of the actual condition of the South at this time. His conclusions are startling, and to many will be disappointing.

We will endeavor to give a brief summary of the most important facts furnished by Dr. Winkler, but the article itself should be studied by those who are interested in the solution of the most important problem of the time, affecting the political and social condition of the American Republic.

During the past decade the negro in the South has been favorably situated for the development of such intellectual and physical powers as he possesses. He has been under the paternal care of Government and the cherished object of philanthropy. He has been provided with schools and churches, votes and offices, courts and garrisons and Legislatures—all manner of privileges and safeguards. Surely under such circumstances he ought not fail if the germ of improvement is within him. What has he done about it?

First, as to his appreciation of his duties as a citizen. He has given himself over politically to the control of the worst white men in the community, either natives or adventurers from the North, demagogues who are willing to pander to his vices and flatter his conceit. He has done this partially because, in his invincible ignorance, he fears that the respectable white class of citizens have designs upon his freedom, and because the "scalawags" and "carpet-baggers" who offer him their leadership belong to the party to which he believes he is indebted for his freedom. The result to the State of his abandoning himself to these corrupting influences is apparent. The Southern country groans under taxation. In many parts of Alabama and other Gulf States the lands have already been confiscated to pay taxes. Bribery has also been reduced to a system in every State controlled by the colored vote. Elections are declared or annulled at pleasure. The facilities for fraudulent voting are multiplied. The courts are secured by the appointment of incompetent and lawless judges. Every safeguard of property is swept away. Such is the condition in Louisiana, Mississippi, and South Carolina—the three States in which the negroes are in a majority. From 1861 to 1871 the debt of Texas was increased from $2,000,000 to nearly $14,000,000, that of Louisiana from $11,000,000 to $40,000,000, that of Georgia from $2,000,000 to $42,000,000, and that of Alabama from nearly $8,000,000 to $52,000,000. From this vast increase in each State the people received no benefit; it went to enrich the thievish white and black adventurers in power. And all this, it should be remembered, represents just one of the various modes of spoliation.

As a voter the negro has a guide, as a juryman he has none. Dr. Winkler says that if the case submitted to him touches his political or social prejudices in any wny his verdict may be prognosticated, whatever the law or evidence may chance to be. "If one of the black race is tried for an "offence against a white man the dusky "juror 'stands by his color.' If one of the "lawyers employed is of his politics, the "juror 'stands by his party.' If the conflict concerns two negroes, the solicitor "who has the last speech wins the victory." The colored juror is a failure. He knows but little of the principles of justice and the system of law, and cares less. As a result, notwithstanding the multitudes that have escaped punishment, the rate of convictions in 1870 as compared with those of 1860 is as follows: In Alabama, 1,269, instead of 179; in Georgia, 1,775, instead of 251; in Florida, 335, instead of 33. In the estimation of the negro juror the two capital crimes are murder and witchcraft, the latter being the most reprehensible.—Theft, perjury, and adultery are comparatively venial offences. They are consigned to the category of indiscretions and pardonable weaknesses. Perjury is not regarded as a crime. On the contrary, to testify to the truth when it would injure a friend is esteemed an act of treachery.

As in Africa so in the South—the negroes are adepts in stealing. Everywhere it is common to steal cotton and corn at night and sell them to the cross-road shops, usually for old finery and vile liquors, upon which the "fence" makes at least 200 per cent. The stock upon pasture-lands has been destroyed to such an extent that regions that could supply the continent with food are obliged to import their meat from abroad. So common has larceny become that in some of the negro counties—as in Wilcox and Marengo, in Alabama—the jails cannot hold the convicts.

In reference to the sexual relations Dr. Winkler confines his statements to a fact or two. There is little regard for persoual purity and little conception of the lifelong union of mutual hearts. The negro churches are constantly agitatated by charges and counter-charges of domestic infidelity among the members. Venereal diseases are rife. Foticide, a crime scarcely known in the condition of slavery, is now common. The crime does not come before the courts. There is a growing tendency among negro women to uterine diseases and barrenness, and there is a marked decrease in the number of children born.

The practice of carrying deadly weapons by this passionate race leads to frequent murders. They are often the results of licentious rivalries. There is a widespread belief in witchcraft. These various particulars illustrate the social condition of the negroes. They are retrograding morally. One governing reason is that the want of self-control in the parents incapacitates them for training or disciplining the young. The children were once controlled by the master through the parents, or directly; now they are suffered to grow up without restraint. The father cannot govern them, for he is himself but a child.—Hence they are growing up in idleness and shiftlessness.

Like all the savage races who have been brought into sudden contact with civilization, the blacks merely imitate the manners and copy and transcend the vices of the superior race. The older negroes, who have been trained to labor, perform about three-quarters as much work as they formerly did. The women as a general thing have abandoned field labor. The young men are kept about the premises to idle and "to wait upon the ladies." The disposition is strong with the race to abandon the agricultural regions and congregate in the outskirts of the towns and villages. Among the generation of blacks who have just reached manhood and womanhood labor is esteemed humiliation.—They will not engage in service unless compelled by urgent necessity, and when employed are neglectful and resentful to a degree.

The result of the attempt to educate the negroes is very unfavorable. The enthusiasm for learning which they displayed just after the close of the war has surprisingly diminished. Most of the persons who can be induced to attend school remain but a few months in the year. After attaining a smattering of reading, writing, and arithmetic they regard themselves as educated and resign the irksome tasks of study.

Upon the vital question of "Will the negroes work?" Dr. Winkler responds substantially in the negative. They will do no more than will obtain for themselves a bare subsistence, and not then if they can obtain it otherwise. Where the negroes are populous land values have shrunk as much as 60 per cent. Where there are few or no blacks the people are enjoying a higher prosperity than ever, notwithstanding the burdens of taxation.

Dr. Winkler declares that the whites are observing with satisfaction the drifting of the negroes towards the Southwest. The amount of emigration is so large as to have changed the political complexion of Alabama within two years, and added over one hundred thousand to the population of Texas since 1870. The momentum is so great that the point of the advancing column has already struck the Mexican frontier. Herein does the writer find the solution of the negro problem. He would encourage the exodus. The races are separating in the South. The tendency of each color is to segregate to itself. What the result will be no prophet need declare.—The whites are the stronger race, and the blacks will have to go to the wall. Emigration will save them, relieve the whites, and restore the country, which will be opened to a beneficent tide of American and European immigration. A mighty gathering procession of blacks is moving onward towards Mexico. "There they "may rest amid such conditions of climate, "soil, and company as suit their constitu-"tion, their habits, and their instincts."

Dr. Winkler discusses the Civil Rights bill and the race differences, which will ever prevent the Southern whites and blacks from becoming a homogeneous people, but our space will not permit us to follow him further. The great point that he makes is that the movement of the blacks to the extreme Southwest should be encouraged by the Government and the people; that even a territorial reservation, like that set apart to the Indians, might be assigned to them.—*N. Y. World.*

The Tennessee Troubles.

Mr. Jefferson Davis addressed a meeting in Memphis on the 28th ult., called to give expression to the public sentiment concerning the outrages in Gibson county. Mr. Davis said:

FRIENDS AND COUNTRYMEN: You have assembled to-night not for the bare purpose of giving that expression which humanity demands, but you have assembled for a holier duty. It is what you owe to yourselves; what you owe to posterity; what you owe to the living: what you owe to the gallant dead who died fighting for the sacred cause of Southern independence. And you men of Polk, of Grundy, of Gibson, beware that you do not dishonor the dead nor tarnish the living. You are not here to express your horror of a particular crime. It is crime to be punished, and to be punished as it deserves,—a crime that appeals to the officers of the law that they will do their duty. You have came here to appeal to the country abroad that you are not a race of assassins, that you don't wear masks, and that, in asserting your rights, you will go forward to the end of your lives never wearing a mask nor even blackening your face. [Applause.] I was the other day particularly struck at reading the testimony of a negro before one of those investigating committees in South Carolina. He was asked if he knew Wade Hampton. Oh, yes, they had been raised together from childhood. Did he believe that he was engaged in any of those Ku-Klux outrages? No, he did not. Why? "Because," said the negro, "if Massa Wade Hampton had anything to do with those men, it would have been the white men that he would have after, and not the negroes." [Applause.] The Southern men are the only friends the negro has in any part of the world. It becomes us to be their friends. Every Southern man's memory runs back to the good old black woman who nursed him in his infancy, and then to the boy who hunted and fished with him, and the man who learned him to ride. All remember with what joy and manifestations of love the nurse welcomed him back home after he had reached manhood. While these memories cluster around him, he can never forget them when they stood in those relations which I believe God intended that they should occupy. If these relations have been disturbed, it has been by those incendiaries who have come in among us only to stir up strife. It now rests with you to show to the world that you are incapable of secret crime; that you hate the men who wear the mask or black the face, and that whatever is necessary for the public peace that you will do it in an open manner with the visor raised and the helmet open. [Applause.] The colored people require the white man to provide for and look after them now as much as they ever did. Now, there are men who think that in the event of a war of races the blacks would be exterminated and that we would then have a happy and roseate future. I have no sympathy with those men. The negroes were my friends in the old time, and took care of our wives, and children, and homes in the time of war. They brought this grand Mississippi Valley into cultivation, and are the only ones, I think, that can or will be ever able to successfully cultivate it. [Applause.] But I don't intend to touch upon a question upon which every man has already formed an opinion. I have no feeling against the colored men. The only indignation which I feel is against those white men who have carried them into the position which they now occupy. Let us have our vengence against them, not against the poor blacks. [Applause.]

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—A Philadelphia dispatch of the 7th inst. says: About half-past one o'clock Saturday morning a terrible accident occurred in the press-room of the *Democrat* office. Mr. Wm. Geary, the engineer, was busily engaged in cleaning around the cutting cylinder of the Bullock press, when, by some mishap, one of his hands came in contact with the cutter, and in a second was amputated just above the wrist. The unfortunate man uttered a wild cry of agony, and staggered back, overcome with pain and faintness. In a moment all was in the greatest confusion. The press stopped as quickly as possible, and the attaches of the office gathered around poor Geary. The severed member, which had fallen inside the press, was picked up by one of the employees of the establishment, while the agonized victim was conveyed rapidly to the hospital. The bleeding stump presented a horrible appearance, and for a while much consternation existed among the workmen. Singularly enough, the accident occurred on the same press that caused the death of Mr. Bullock, the inventor. Mr. G. is a young married man, and well known in the city.

Tied to the Track.

One of the most atrocious crimes ever committed was perpertrated at a point near Henryville, Ind., about 20 miles back of Jeffersonville, on Saturday night week. A brief account of the affair was given by telegraph, but the following details from the Jeffersonville correspondence of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* will be found interesting:

As freight train No. 10, coming south on the J., M. and I. Railroad, due at 10 o'clock yesterday morniug, in charge of Conductor Waterhouse, had reached a point about one mile this side of Henryville, the train was hailed and stopped. A number of men, probably a dozen, were gathered around a man, and Conductor Waterhouse was told that a man had been run over by a previous train, and was dying. The conductor had the injured man taken on board the train, in company with Dr. Ferguson, of Henryville, who had been called to render medical services. The injured man had his left leg torn off by the train, and was weak from the loss of blood, and for some time after he was aboard was unable to talk. He, however, revived for a time, and told the following horrible story:

"My name is August Gardner. I was born in France, and have been from that country but a short time. I am but twenty-three years old. I have no relations or friends in this country. My father is dead. I was going down to Louisville in search of employment, and as I had but little money I thought I would walk. It could not have been much past ten o'clock last night, when three men came up to me as I was walking along the track. One of them demanded my money. I told them that I was poor, having only a few dollars. This did not do any good, for they seized me, two holding me and the other one searching my pockets and taking my pocket-book and everything else I had. They then threw me down on the track. I thought that they were going to kill me and I begged them to spare my life. They said nothing, but one of them produced a long piece of rope from his pocket, and they commenced to tie me to the track, over a cattle-guard. I was badly frightened, and begged them hard not to do that. I told them that I never knew them, and had never done them any harm, and if they would let me go I would say nothing of what had occurred. While I was talking and pleading with them they still kept on tying me to the track over the cattle-guard. They tied me lengthways to the rail. The rope was tightly fastened around my body, legs, and arms. When they got through I could not move my arms and legs. While I was begging them not to leave me there they went off. I knew that the cars would be along soon, and I tried my utmost to free myself and loosen the ropes that bound me. At first I did not think I would be able to move at all, but, after repeated efforts I succeeded in working my arms and body off the track. In swinging down, I tried to get my left leg off, but could not. I yelled with all my might, hoping that somebody would come and save me, but no one came. It was raining hard at the time, and very dark. I had been lying there about an hour when I heard the cars whistle. I cannot tell you my feelings. [A perceptible shudder here passed thro' the frame of the dying man.] In a few seconds the cars were nearly up to where I was laying. I gave a wild shriek and closed my eyes. The cars passed over me, the wheels cutting off my leg, and cutting the ropes loose that bound me. I suffered intense pain, and crawled and dragged myself a few feet from the track. I fainted away, and when I came to I was very thirsty. It was still raining, and I dug a hole in the ground by my face with my fingers, so that it would fill with water. By doing this I managed to get a little water. I was so weak that I could not move, and I hallooed frequently during the night for help but no one came until morning, when I was found."

The man has since died and the citizens of Henrysville have offered $1,000 for the perpetrators of this horrible crime.

HORRIBLE, IF TRUE.—The last number of the Lebanon (Pa.) *News* contains the following startling information: We are credibly informed by a gentleman that the family of Mr. Isaac Wagner, a well known distiller of whisky in East Hanover township, this county, some few years ago, returned home from near Springfield, Ohio, about three weeks since. In a conversation he had with them yesterday they stated that after going from this county they went on a farm purchased by Mr. Wagner, within six miles of Springfield, where they have been residing up to this time. The cause for their return is, as they stated, because Mr. Wagner was to be hanged to-day for the murder of an infant child of which he was the father.

Rumors of his being the father of several children by women in his employ while residing here were prevalent at the time, but their disappearance was never accounted for. Since his residence in the west he is alleged to have been guilty of the same thing, and his last attempt at destroying the life of an infant was detected by his sons, who brought him to justice. The excitement incident to the occasion brought out an alleged attempt at lynching him, which was avoided by his confessing to having destroyed the lives of eleven illegitimate children, of which he was the father, at various times. Upon this confession he was sentenced to to be hung, and the day of execution is today. These are the facts as they have been given to us, and we publish them for what they are worth.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCES.—The loss of two propellers of somewhat similar names, at nearly the same date, is made the occasion, by the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, of recalling to mind several losses which have occurred in past years, where a strange fatality is noticed. The destruction of the steamer Washington on Long Point, in 1833, it says, was followed by the loss of a vessel of the same name on the lakes, a canal boat on the Erie canal, and also a steamer of the same name on the Ohio river, and all occurring within a few hours of each other. The steamer Washington No. 2, which was burned on Lake Erie in 1838, was followed as the record shows by the loss of a sloop on the North river of the same name, a canal boat near Portsmouth, on the Ohio canal, and a brig in the Gulf of Mexico. The burning of the steamer Erie on Lake Erie, in 1841, was followed by the loss of the brig Erie, the capsizing of a vessel of the same name, and damage sustained by another steamer of like name by collision. Coming down to a more recent date the steamer Seabird was burned on Lake Michigan, ii 1868, during the same twenty-four hours the scow Seabird sunk with coal at Kelley's Island, and the schooner Seabird went ashore on Lake Erie.

—Rev. Father Helias, a venerable priest of the Order of Jesus, has died at Taos, Missouri, at an advanced age. He was the first Roman Catholic clergyman who celebrated mass west of St. Louis, and the last survivor of a band of Jesuit missionaries who over a half century ago came to America from Belgium, under the leadership of Father De Smet, and devoted themselvs to the conversion of the western Indians. For thirty-five years this good man, now also deceased, with his associates, bore privation, danger and hardship in the discharge of the grand mission which had then been entrusted to them by the head of the church.

News and Political Items.

—Basil Harrison, a nephew of President Harrison, died in Michigan recently, aged 104 years.

—Maine prides itself upon two apple trees over two hundred years old, both of which still bear fruit.

—Mr. Sartoris, the son-in-law of President Grant, won the chief prize for yachts at the Hamble regatta.

—Dublin has collected $10,000 for the Pope this year, and His Holiness won't mind it if it goes on Dublin every year.

—The Vermont Democrats have elected fifty-six members to the House at least, against twenty-two in the last Legislature.

—The official report of the escape of Marshal Bazaine implicates the jailers and acquits the garrison of complicity in the affair.

—Ipswich, Mass., last week got up a pleasant little picnic party of thirty-four persons whose total age was twenty-eight centuries.

—It is doubtful whether Senator Patterson can be persuaded to go back to South Carolina until fox hunting is prohibited by statue.

—The Buffalo *Courier* says that as an honest man's the noblest work of God, so an honest negro is the crowning triumph of reconstruction.

—One of the fashionable matrimonial engagements reported from Saratoga is between a blooming dame of sixty summers and her widowed son-in-law, aged thirty.

—An Iowa clergyman is getting handsome notices in the Western newspapers, chiefly on account of the fact that his father is ninety-four years old and lives in the county poor-house.

—Albert Brown, the negro murderer, has confessed that he cut the throat of the little girl at Alba, Bradford county. The razor with which the crime was committed was found under the bed.

—Grant will go into winter quarters at Washington Oct. 1st. Couldn't some one give him a winter cottage in Florida? Poor man, even a winter in Washington is too much for his reputation.

—Emigrants can't go West any more by paying the "cost of axle grease." The competition between the trunk lines is over and the fare from New York to Chicago, which was $5 a few days ago, is now $13.

—Conver, of the Forest *Press*, says that the Radical candidates for office in Forest county are "men who would twist their last inch of shirt tail into a torch in January to make a light to guide them to place and power."

—Ex-Governor Bigler, who has been quite ill at the Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, for some time past, is recovering quite rapidly, and will soon be able to attend to his business in connection with the Centennial Commission.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad time tables have now grown into a volume of fifty-six pages, which the company issues monthly, and which is literally an invaluable *vade mecum* for any one traveling or doing business in Pennsylvania or New York.

—One day recently a Chester county sow owned by Mr. Horace Heilman, farmer, in South Whitehall, gave birth to a litter of twenty pigs. They were all alive and healthy, but six of the number have since perished for want of sustenance.

—It is probable that the virtue and strength of Sheridan's proclamation, prohibiting any but Indians to enter the Black Hills, is soon to be tested. An expedition is about to start from Sioux City, and hopes to reach the Hills by a circuitous route.

—There has been a very large fire in Meiningen, Germany, and half of the place was burned. The loss on the buildings alone is estimated at three million thalers. Upward of seven hundred families have been made homeless, and there is great distress.

—The whole of the upper Missouri region is swarming with war parties of the Crow and Sioux Indians, who are at war with each other. General Custer is now in command of the middle district of the Department of Dakota, with headquarters at Fort Lincoln.

—The strongest man in Cincinnati is a physician, who can hold a man of his own weight up from the ground, at arm's length, in each hand, and twist a tenpenny nail into a screw with his fingers. He must be a near relative of a man we have read about somewhere.

—A curious fact in connection with Gen. Custer's long march through the unexplored Black Hills country is, that prior to setting out he ordered dinner to be served for him at his headquarters on the 31st of August, on his return. He actually got back twenty-four hours before he agreed to.

—Henry Eure and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Wood, who recently gained notoriety by running off together from Portsmouth, Virginia, having got clear of the Courts, have eloped a second time. The husband of Mrs. Wood will not interfere with her inclinations again, and will seek relief in a decree of divorce.

—A new method of navigation was successfully tried on Long Island Sound on Tuesday last. A boat was drawn by a kite twenty-two miles in three hours and a quarter, no other motive power being used. Kiting over the water of the Sound or the Hudson River may now be considered the correct thing in navigation.

—During the last five years houses and farms by the score have been abandoned in Windham and other counties in Vermont. They are located in sections remote from railroad communication. The town of Halifax has thirty-three abandoned farm houses; Wilmington, twenty-five; Whittinghom, thirty, and so on.

—A special dispatch from Baltimore says that the business portion of Frostburg, Allegany county, Maryland, was destroyed by fire on Saturday. The supply of water was small, and the flames burned until they reached the outskirts of the town. The total loss will reach one hundred and forty-five thousand dollars. Total insurance, $75,000.

—The London *Times* says: The Marquis of Ripon has become a Roman Catholic. The announcement a few days ago that he had resigned the grand mastership of Free Masons, and would be succeeded temporarily by the Prince of Wales, caused much excitement, which is heightened by the news that the Marquis has entered the Church of Rome.

—Serious disturbances occurred in France, September 4, the anniversary of the proclamation of the republic at Paris in 1870. At Meze, in the Department of Herault, the gendarmes fired on the rioters, killing and wounding nineteen. Disturbances occurred elsewhere, but to a less serious extent, though at Lyons several arrests were made.

—An attempt was made at New Orleans, Friday night, to burn the State records, which were stored in rooms at the St. Louis hotel, which is now used as the State house. Fortunately the flame went out, and only one or two of the papers were charred, though all were rendered nearly illegible by oil. The incendiaries appear to have been frightened off before completing their work.

—One hundred years ago on Saturday the first Continental Congress assembled in Carpenters' Hall, Philadelphia, to demand of Great Britan redress of the grievances the colonies endured It was then that Patrick Henry made the noble declaration—the key note of union in the Revolution—"The distinctions between Virginians, Pennsylvania, New Yorkers and New Englanders are no more. I am not a Virginian, but an American."

—The venerable Bishop Morris, the senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at Springfield, Ohio, on Wednesday. He was one of the old stock, having become a traveling minister in [illegible] and fought his way through all the privations and hardships of a frontier life, finally being elected Bishop in 1836. He was one of the few remaining representatives of early Methodism, and his death marks an era in the history of that church.

—A dispatch from Bismarck to the Paul *Evening Journal* says a party of [illegible] men will leave Bismarck in about [illegible] days for the Black Hills. The party will be composed of experienced miners and hunters, who not only know the color of gold and the habits of the Indians, but are sharp enough to evade the military, and who, once in the Hills, can live as the Indians live, and consequently will not be obliged to burden themselves with supplies to any great extent.

—A *World* special from Denver, Colorado, says: The gold discovery in the Black Hills has created an excitement which will be perpetrated to Denver, and a large party are organizing to set out early in the spring. It will number one hundred and fifty men, well armed and equipped, and will be able to set the Sioux at defiance. Sheridan's injunction prohibiting trespass on their reservation is considered a dead letter, and the similar one made in regard to the San Joan country, was never sustained. The party will leave in the latter part of February.

—John L. Nutter, a young man living with his parents on the corner of Summit and Magnolia Avenues, Jersey City Heights, appeared before Justice Allen on Monday and charged that Messrs. John Dunn, John Gordon, and other persons connected with Rev. J. S. Glendenning's church, had tried to induce him by threats of exposing him in relation to an alleged case of larceny to swear that he was the father of Mary E. Pomeroy's child. The publication of the affidavit by the [illegible] papers has renewed the interest somewhat in this clerical scandal.

—It will not heighten the gold fever materially that General Forsyth confirms Custer's glowing report of the richness of the Black Hills. What intending miners are now waiting for, is Congressional action putting an end to Indian treaty rights in that region, and opening it to white settlers under government protection. When this is done, the bravest or most reckless of adventurers will be slow to move to Dakota. Just as Sheridan announced a few days ago, they trespass between two fires, the vengeful, treacherous Sioux on the one hand, United States troops on the other.

—Clark and Lewis, the two men accused of robbing a poor man a few days ago and then tying him to the railroad track where they expected the cars would soon put an end to him, are now in jail at Jeffersonville, Indiana. Their lawyer is endeavoring to secure their release on a writ of *habeas corpus*, and the people assert that if the prisoners leave the jail they will hang them to the first tree. Between the private prison life and threats of an indignant populace, the two prisoners are in an unenviable position. If they are guilty, however, there is scarcely any punishment too severe for them.

—A dispatch from Kentucky states that on Tuesday evening of last week a young lady was outraged by a negro in Jessamine county, Kentucky, and Lewis Fry was arrested as the perpetrator of the crime. He was taken to Frankfort for safe keeping and brought back to Nicholasville on Friday for trial. The negroes of Nicholasville, expecting him to be lynched, armed themselves the same night and were in wait near the jail. About midnight some fifty armed men approached the jail. They were fired upon by the negroes, and Joel W. Singleton was instantly killed. The remainder of the party fled. The sheriff summoned a large posse to guard the jail.

—This from the Pittsburgh *Post*: The telegraph announces with some flourish that Henry Ward Beecher preached on Sunday last at Twin Mountain, N. H., to a large audience, special trains bringing over a thousand heretics. Mr. Beecher is reported as having been much affected, his voice faltering and his eyes filling with tears. All this is as it should be, but we do not understand why some pious soul like John Rogers with nine small children, for whom a collection was taken up at the conclusion of the tear filling eye sermon, only realized $163. The poorest congregation around Pittsburgh could do that much. May be that widow wasn't good looking.

—The prosecution of the priesthood for infringement of the Falck laws is increasing in extent in Germany. At Gnesen Canon Korythowski, an archidiocesan official, who refused to exercise his office of apostolic delegate in the name of the imprisoned Archbishop, was tried and sentenced to nine months' imprisonment and costs. Immediately after the sentence was pronounced the Landrath left the court of justice, and went to Canon Korythowski to announce to him a second punishment. This was a decree of expulsion, signed by Dr. Falck, by which he is banished from the provinces of Posen, Prussia, Silesia and the district of Frankfort on the Oder. He was to leave the town of Gnesen in twenty-four hours.

—The late Duchess of Leeds, who was one of the daughters of Richard Caton, of Baltimore, and a grand-daughter of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, bequeathed £5,000 to Archbishop Manning and the Rev. J. D. R. Butler and the Rev. W. Richards, upon trust, to be applied for the maintenance, support and education of young men studying for holy orders in the Roman Catholic Church; to the orphanage for boys, founded by her at Mayfield, Sussex, all the household and church furniture and effects, farming stock and implements in and about the said orphanage, the pecuniary legacy of £10,000, and the further sum of £500 to build an entrance-lodge to the orphanage for girls, founded by her at Bletchingly, Sussex, all the furniture and effects, farming stock and implements in and about such orphanage, and £500 to build an entrance-lodge.

—In Nashua, N. H., resides a young girl whose pitiful lot excites the deepest sympathy, yet for whom sympathy can do but little in alleviation of the sad misfortune which has darkened her life. While a child she was terribly scalded about the head and face, and although she survived her injuries, she was thenceforth deformed for life, and the rosy face of childhood was changed to a mask—a travesty on the human countenance—absolutely frightful in its hideousness. In Lowell, Mass., where she once lived, so great was the horror excited by her appearance that she was forbidden by the authorities to show herself on the streets. At Nashua she ventures out the other day, and several ladies fainted at sight of her, and a call is now made upon the authorities of that place to forbid her appearance on the streets. What a painful face is hers! To live through the terrible physical suffering only to endure keener forward a keener mental anguish in the knowledge that she is a thing of horror to be abhorred and shunned by human kind, with no hope in the future except the grave which shall hide her deformities from the gaze of her fellow beings.

HON. JOSEPH FARWELL, Mayor of Portland, Me., Isaac M. Bragg, Esq., Bath, and Messrs. Pope Bros., Machias, lumber merchants, fully endorse the *Indian Cavalry Condition Powders*, and have given the proprietors liberty to use their names in recommending them.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

SEPT. . . . SEPT. 11, 1874.

W. L. FOULK,

...of the Western Pennsylvania ... and West Virginia ... Association.

... is prepared to ... advertising ... the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. ...

Death of Rev. J. W. Eddy.

... of sincere sorrow that ... of Rev. J. W. Eddy, ... occurred in this place, ... Tuesday night, the 7th ... years, 8 months and 10 ... Mr. Eddy came ... Pittsburgh, Chester ... and since taking ... those he labored dili... for the spiritual welfare ... the congregation and ... will be sorely indeed ... Rev. Eddy leaves ... Washington and Thos. ... Pittsburgh. He re... of sincere sympathy ... this morning.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, and the Other Place.

... now to be well—100 ...

... days have come, ...

... anxiously for a wee ... the rope ...

... your family or ... is at Joe Gill's ...

... Hollidaysburg, who was ... now is well, was in ...

... whom we still know ... Iowa this week. ...

... to inquiries for ... since he left us impressions ... this week. ...

... visitors were ... Monday. House cannot ... list of fare is prom...

... have startled ... the rope or the rope ...

... Allegheny township, who ... lockjaw in the right ... dangerously though we ...

... that lucky editor ... of delegates to the ... vention, but another. ...

... proposes to do about ... matter fair, Altoona — ... to elect.

... Brown took a hand ... movement of ... and carried with ... crushed skull. ...

... was found at ... particulars. The ... circulated by calling at ... for this office.

... short distance ... Mr. A. ... and family were ... the CAMBRIA FREEMAN is the ... and according ... the Burns-Pat...

... Altoona Tribune ... which were ... Democratic ticket ... Democratic county ... Democratic ticket ... Democratic county ... Democratic ticket ... Democratic county

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - SEPT. 11, 1874.

W. L. FOULK,

Agent of the Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia Press Association,

is the only person in Pittsburgh who is authorized to solicit and receive pay for advertisements to be inserted in the CAMBRIA FREEMAN. Give him our lowest advertising rates.

Death of Rev. J. W. Edie.

It affords us the saddest sentiments of sincere sorrow that we announce the death of Rev. J. W. EDIE, pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place, which occurred at his residence in the West Ward, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock on Friday forenoon. Mr. Edie came to this place from Penningtonville, Chester county, two years ago, and since taking up his residence in our midst has labored diligently and faithfully for the spiritual welfare of the people. He enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the entire community, and we are grieved when we hear him indeed that his late severe illness has culminated fatally. The deceased was aged 43 years and leaves a wife and four small children to mourn their great loss. His remains were taken to Chester county this morning for interment.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

The artesian is quite low to be well—100 feet.

The melancholic days have come, the saddest of the year.

Farmers are waiting anxiously for a wet spell to save their hay crops.

A good place to *meet* your family on Saturday and Friday evenings is at Joe Gutwein's meat market.

Capt. Porr, of Hollidaysburg, who was very sick but now is well, was in town Wednesday.

Philip Collins, Esq., whom we all know and love, is in town this week, visiting his former home.

We suspect that the aspirants for the "collateral" will not be long in announcing their cards this week.

Only the best liquors in town were served at the Mountain House saloon during the same bill of fare is promised.

Some one in this town would have "shuffled off this mortal coil" other day had not his wife put the rope on the rope to prevent it.

John Cain, of Allegheny township, Sunday last kicked in the abdominal cavity of a horse and dangerously though we are glad to say not fatally injured.

It is published that heavy editorial expenses attended the election of delegates to the county convention just one week ago to-day, brother.

Many of our friends propose to do about the same "stake and strike" for which we are now at the ladies' fair, Altoona.—Strike as a *rule* let us *stick*.

Quite a wrestle, Peter Brown took a hand in some species of amusement at Summerhill on Wednesday, and retired with a bruised arm and a cracked skull.

A fine cassimere vest was found at Ebensburg last Saturday. The owner can obtain the same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

Mr. Evan Roberts, who was at work at a saw-mill a short distance out of town, on Wednesday, Mr. Al-Frosh had an ankle so badly sprained by falling on him that he is now obliged to wear a pair of crutches.

It is currently reported but not generally believed that Gen. Charles Albright, formerly President of Ebensburg, has been retained by Tilton to assist Butler in the prosecution against Beecher for slander.

Wm. A. Todd, at one time a resident of this place, but now employed as Constable, Westmoreland county, while on the Penn R. R., is receiving the congratulations of his many friends here this week.

Jas. Todd, Esq., of Munster township, has been appointed a member of the Poor House Directors, in place of Mr. Green, lately deceased. This appointment eminently fit to have been made.

Mr. Green, of Ohio named Green fell from the Cambria Iron Co.'s cars, at Altoona, yesterday, in a "blind" slatter giving him a broken neck and instant death was the result.

Much credit is given to what is coming, but we desire to say, that the FREEMAN is the only paper that presents a full and accurate report of the proceedings in the Burns-Patterson case.

Base ball matches are an expensive luxury, as many persons who were in attendance at that sport this week discovered, but ready-made clothing sold at Murphy's, 109 Clinton street, is a luxury within the reach of all.

The handsome residence of J. Shaffer, in Derry, Westmoreland county, was destroyed by fire on Saturday evening last.—Mr. Shaffer and family were away from home at the time of the occurrence leads us to believe that it was the work of an incendiary.

Many persons are in the habit of visiting to the mountain resorts, and indulged in of late by the local of the Tribune, but for the first time in the recollection of the oldest inhabitant appeared at Cresson the other day attired in a "biled" shirt and a white pocket handkerchief.

We learn that a well-to-do farmer neighbor, Mr. George Rager, of Summerhill township, has been in the habit of using his barn for the rope or the rope for his body.

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We learn that a well-to-do farmer neighbor, Mr. George Rager, of Summerhill township, has been in the habit of using his barn for the rope or the rope for his body.

—On Thursday a fatal accident occurred at Penn station, Westmoreland county, on the Pennsylvania Railroad. A stock train had been sided, when a drover from Chicago, whose name was not ascertained, endeavored to cross the track, but was struck by a passing train and so horribly crushed that he died a very short time after. The body was embalmed and forwarded to Chicago.

—Two men named Blackburn and Stetter were overcome by the foul air in a cess-pool at Penn Station, Westmoreland county, on Monday last, one of whom expired before and the other shortly after being taken out of the vault. They had excavated a new vault and tapped the old one, when the poisonous gas overpowered them with the result stated, the former literally dying in the attempt to rescue the latter.

—Mr. William Baxter informs us, and we announce it to the public, that he is prepared to deliver to consumers either anthracite or the celebrated Summerhill bituminous coal, by the car-load or by the ton. Orders can be left at his store, on High street.—"Billy" is an enterprising young man, and assures us that he means to demonstrate that coal can be and will be sold at a considerably lower figure than has heretofore characterized the price of that article.

—The putting of a new roof on the Catholic church at Wilmore and the improvement of the pastoral residence has created a debt which the worthy pastor, Father McHugh, is desirous of liquidating, and hence it is that the ladies of the congregation have determined to hold a grand picnic in the delightful grove near that place on Thursday next, Sept. 17th. Of course it will be a most enjoyable affair, and equally of course everybody who likes fun of that kind will be there to help along the good cause.

—As we last week announced, the Altoona Steam Fire Engine Company will to-morrow visit this place, for the purpose of indulging in the recreation of a picnic. Our Dauntless Fire Company have been invited to participate in the festivities, and have accepted the invitation. A good time is promised, and those who give the promise are gentlemen who always keep their word. It is expected that the Altoona company will bring their elegant steamer along with them. They will reach here by special train at 8½ o'clock, a. m.

—The Association of Congregational Churches held its annual services in the Congregational church of this place commencing on Friday evening last and closing the following Monday evening. Very large audiences attended on the deliberations of the body. The ministers present were Rev. H. E. Thomas, D. D., of Pittsburgh; Rev. O. Owens, Birmingham; Rev. David Davis, Brady's Bend; Rev. J. Thomas, Frostburg, Md.; Rev. J. M. Thomas, Summit Hill; Rev. E. W. Jones, Johnstown; Rev. T. Edwards, Pittsburgh, South side; Rev. J. G. Thomas, north of Ebensburg.

—The Bedford county Republican convention met on Tuesday, in Bedford, and nominated Cessna for Congress and Elliott for State Senate. Cessna received 35 votes, as against 29 votes for Williams. Williams' friends, it seems, were not satisfied with the result, and withdrew from the convention and proceeded to run things on their own hook. They nominated the aforesaid Williams for Congress, and gave him authority to select his own conferees, and the presumption now is that things are not altogether as lovely in the radical camp as they would like to have us believe.

—We are sorry to learn of the severe, tho' we trust not fatal, injury of our good lady friend, Mrs. Ignatius Biter, of Munster tp., who was precipitated a distance of twenty odd feet, on Wednesday last, in consequence of the giving away of a ladder by which she was endeavoring to ascend from the upper floor in the barn to a loft overhead. She was precipitated clear through to the lower story, where she struck on her side and fractured several of her ribs, besides injuring if not breaking her hip-bone. Dr. Oatman, of this place, who is in attendance on the injured woman, informs us that her condition is somewhat critical, though he has strong hopes of her ultimate recovery.

—The following excellent ticket has been placed in nomination by the Democracy of Blair county: Assembly, Col. J. C. Everhart, of Martinsburg, and Dr. H. C. Christy, of Tyrone; District Attorney, A. V. Dively, of Altoona; Register and Recorder, Abraham Lingenfelter, of Hollidaysburg; County Treasurer, Christ Houser, of Altoona; County Commissioner, Alex. Carothers, of Catharine Township; County Auditor, Silas Maus, of Hollidaysburg; Poor Director, Joseph Riddle, of Frankstown; County Surveyor, Francis Cassiday, of Newry. Jesse R. Crawford was declared the choice of the convention for Congress, and Wm. C. Bayley, of Hollidaysburg, was elected Chairman of County Committee for the ensuing year.

—One of the most active, enterprising and whole-souled citizens of the goodly borough of Loretto, and consequently one of the most popular, is Mr. Andrew J. Christy. He has lived in that section nearly all his lifetime, and one and all who know him unite in conferring upon him the title of *gentleman*. Mr. C. is a candidate for the nomination for Prothontary of Cambria county, and taking into consideration his own inherent merits, as well as the fact that he hails from a neighborhood that is noted for its adherence to Democratic principles, we trust that his claims to office will receive proper consideration at the hands of the convention that will meet here on the 21st instant. If nominated and elected, he will make one of the most careful custodians of the public interests that Cambria county has ever had.

PRACTICAL FACTS.—When any organ or part of the body becomes diseased it gives out more than its accustomed share of particles from that part. These seperated particles are carried out of the body through the medium of the kidneys, and may, by chemical analysis and microscopic examination, be definitely ascribed to the precise locality whence they are derived.

These are practical facts, not merely of value in ordinary cases alone, but scientific men—Todd, Bennet Queckot, and others—have placed on record numerous instances wherein the correct diagnosis in *obscure* cases depended *solely* upon these kind of investigations.

We ourselves, during an experience of over twenty years practice, have had many individual cases wherein the examination of the urinary secretion alone revealed the true nature of the disease after all the well known methods of the very best physicians of the country had signally failed.

When we propose to detect diseases by an examination of the urine alone, being prepared, as we are at our office, No. 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, with all the chemical and microscopic apparatus for testing it in the most scientific manner, we base our proposition *not* upon clairvoyance, spiritualism, hocus-pocus, or legerdemain, but upon the incontrovertible facts, and make our deductions in accordance with the immutable laws of *science*.

Indeed, it is these *facts* alone that give to our peculiar system its true value, that stamp it as a science. For that only is scientific which is based upon incontrovertible facts.

If we *fail* to detect the 'morbid conditions,' if any, or to determine the nature of the disease, or the organs affected, as the lungs, liver, stomach, brain, kidneys, womb, etc., there shall be no charge made.

Send us a vial of *morning* urine by *express* (*not by mail*), with name, age and P. O. address of the patient, and we can send the necessary medicines. DRS. OLDSHUE.

182 Grant St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

IRON CITY COLLEGE.—In calling attention to the advertisement, in another column, of this popular and successful school for the practical education of young men, we desire to state that on account of its admirable course of study and system of practical business training it has become a universal favorite among business men everywhere, and secured for itself the most extensive patronage of any business college in the United States. To persons desirous of securing a thorough business education, we can safely say that the Iron City College possesses advantages not surpassed. The course of study pursued here is not only the most complete ever devised, but the principal members of the faculty have been connected with the institution for the past twenty years, and are men distinguished alike for their ability and long experience.

The Tunnel Hill Tragedy.

Trial of Patrick A. Burns for the Murder of Manus Patton.

Brief History of th Case and Full Report of the Trial—Verdict, "Not Guilty."

On Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock the case of the Commonwealth *versus* Patrick A. Burns, the constable of Gallitzin borough, this county, against whom a "true bill" on the charge of murder had been returned by the Grand Jury a short time previous. The facts in this case have elicited such widespread attention and are endowed with so great a degree of importance to the general public, that we have deemed it proper to lay before our readers a full report of the trial.

COUNSEL.

The counsel for the Commonwealth were District Attorney Sechler, assisted by John Fenlon and S. S. Blair, Esqs. The defence was sustained by Messrs. Johnson, Linton, and Scanlan.

SELECTING THE JURY.

After twenty-one names had been drawn from the box, the following named gentlemen were chosen and duly sworn as

THE JURY.

Joseph Behe,	James Shorthill,
Clement Fresh,	James A. McKenzie,
Philip Thomas,	Israel Goughnour,
Philip Kearns,	George P. Stineman,
John S. Luther,	Wm. P. Gooderham,
Joseph Long.	Joseph S. Mardis.

BRIEF SKETCH OF THE CASE.

Some time last fall, a young man named Francis Burk, a resident of Gallitzin, was shot at a number of times in that borough, but was not hurt. He imagined that one Manus Patton, a resident of Tunnel Hill, or one or more of his associates, were his assailants, and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Patton, Joseph Murphy, John Bigler, and John Smith on the charge of assault with intent to kill. All of the defendants, except Bigler and Smith, immediately fled the country, and on the 16th of February following, at Argument Court, a process was ordered to be issued to the Sheriff for the arrest of the defendants. Constable Patrick A. Burns, of Gallitzin, was deputed to serve the warrant. Patton and Murphy returned to Tunnel Hill on or about June 11th, last, and on the 15th day of that month the constable, assisted by Michael Fitzharris, burgess of Gallitzin, undertook to serve the warrant. They ascended the Hill, which is in the near neighborhood of Gallitzin, some time that evening, and at what is known as the Picnic House succeeded in arresting Murphy and Bigler. Patton was in the near neighborhood at the time, but attempted to effect his escape by running. Constable Burns gave pursuit, and Patton refusing to stop when ordered, the officer discharged three barrels of his revolver at the fugitive. One of the shots took effect in Patton's thigh and another in his shoulder-blade, and the nature of these combined wounds was such that he lived only a very short time.

Smith was taken into custody the same evening, and he and Murphy and Bigler were brought hither that night, and were released on bail for their appearance at the current term of Court.

Constable Burns promptly surrendered himself into the custody of Hon. R. J. Lloyd, one of the Associate Judges, and on the Wednesday following the occurrence of this event was brought before his honor Judge Dean on a writ of *habeas corpus* and released in the sum of $3,000 bail.

THE OPENING.

At 4:45 o'clock the case was opened for the Commonwealth by District Attorney Sechler, who gave a brief summary of the facts expected to be elicited by the prosecution.

TESTIMONY FOR THE PROSECUTION.

JOHN BIGLER sworn.—Live on north side of Gallitzin, about 600 yards from the station; lived there in June last; Manus Patton, Neil Gillis, Jimmy Conway, Joseph Burns, John Callahan, John Smay, John Murphy, and several others were sitting on top of Tunnel Hill, at the Fair house; I was sitting in the middle of the road, south of the Fair house; at half-past 8 o'clock Constable Burns and Mr. Fitzharris came up there by the back road; some one said, "Here comes your man;" Manus was standing up at the time; when they were 10 or 15 yards distant from him, Manus started to run; as he was trying to jump over a fence, Burns fired and Manus fell off the top of the fence into the field; about midway in the field Burns fired again, saying, "Damn you, I'll fix you;" "No more of that;" while running over another field a third shot was fired, and Manus fell into an alley-way and lay there. I was arrested at the same time on the same charge, and went down to where Manus was lying; Fitzharris asked Burns if the two had fought, he saw Burns said, "No, he is only 'foxing';" Burns then remarked that we had better take him away, and wanted me to help, but I wouldn't; they then dragged him down the lane a distance of about 40 yards; he never got up or spoke after I saw him there; while dragging him down the lane we met two women, who asked who that was; Burns replied that it was Manus Patton. The distance between Burns and Patton when the latter started to run was from 10 to 15 yards; when the first shot was fired they were about 10 yards apart; Patton ran about 40 yards before the second shot was fired, with Burns 8 or 10 yards behind him; Patton was on top of the fence when the third shot was fired, and Burns was about 4 yards from him at the time; Patton ran slower after the first shot than before and after the same after the second shot. This was in Cambria county, some time in June last. Patton was breathing when I saw him lying in the lane; don't know that he died there, as I left before he was dead; believe he was taken home. While lying in the lane, he was examined by Burns and Fitzharris, who found a wound or hole in his shoulder; saw blood on his face and shirt; Burns and Fitzharris went to get a board or something to carry him home on; left nobody to watch him.

Cross-examined—Burns was constable at Gallitzin at that time; he came on our party from the north end, Blair county; Joseph Murphy saw him first, and said, "There comes your man;" Patton was standing up at the time and all the rest of us were sitting down; didn't hear Burns say "halt" or "stop." After they had crossed the fence Burns was between Patton and us; was after night-fall; Patton was a stout active man. I was arrested on the same warrant. Fitzharris asked Burns whether he *had* him (meaning Patton); Burns was standing over Patton when Fitzharris and I got there; examined while in the lane; Burns was wounded; they (Patton) asked me to help remove the body; I refused; they caught him by the shoulders and dragged him some distance; they held him up, his legs only touching the ground; I walked alongside; they carried him some 40 to 50 yards, and then left him by means to take turns, home, or possibly to the lock-up. I was 60 to 65 yards distant from Patton at the third fire; it was not dark. Could not positively tell how much Burns gained on Patton; can only guess at the distance; Patton was on the fence at the time of the first shot; Burns had to cross the fence to pursue him. Patton probably ran because he knew that Burns was a constable and had a warrant for his arrest.

In chief—Am positive that Burns gained on Patton after the first fire; the latter fell off the fence into the field after the first fire; Burns didn't shoot the second time till Patton started to run again. Could see from where I was standing down to the lane; Burns was about 30 yards distant from Murphy when the latter said "there comes your man;" Patton would not run very well after the first shot. I was not arrested at the time, but saw no warrant for my arrest; Mr. Fitzharris arrested me; saw no warrant in the possession of Mr. Burns.

Re-cross-examined—Patton was at Gallitzin for a couple of days prior to the difficulty; don't know whether Burns was a public officer; Burns had been absent from the county six or seven months before then. Mind when Burk was shot at; Patton left shortly after that, and did not return until about two days before the attempt to arrest him.

Re-direct—Patton was at church the Sunday before, openly and without any attempt at concealment; don't know whether Burns was at church that day or not.

DR. R. DEVEREAUX sworn.—Am a practising physician at Summit, Cambria county; made a *post-mortem* examination of the body of the deceased about dark of the evening following his death; he had received two shots, one under the left shoulder, in the arm-pit, from behind, and one in the right leg, above the knee, also from behind. The wounds were produced by pistol shots with about No. 8 cartridges. The ball entered the left shoulder, and in its course shattered the bone and divided the artery. Think Patton could not have run after receiving the wound. The other wound was between the fifth and sixth ribs, the ball traveling upward; it was necessarily fatal, for it divided the artery and veins, and caused extravasation of blood. If Patton ran after receiving the wound in the leg, he must have ran lame. The wound in the knee would have produced death unless prompt attention was paid to it.

To the Court—The ball flattened itself on the bone, shattering the bone somewhat.

Cross-examined—With a wound in the shoulder, similar to the one described, a man might be able to run one hundred yards or more.

JOHN SMITH sworn.—Was near Gallitzin on the 15th of June last, in company with John Bigler, Mark Patton, and others; did not see Bigler, Mark Patton, and others; did not see Bigler, Mark Patton, and others; did not see

The Forthcoming Potato Crop.

It is worth the effort of some statistician to compute the amount of wealth added to the community through the influence of the agricultural newspapers, and the immense amount of human misery and want which it guards against and turns away. When the potato disease appeared in England, some thirty years ago, the result was starvation to thousands of people. There were no agricultural papers as we now understand them, if indeed there be any even now of the popular character, reaching almost every farmer's home, that America presents. No one knew anything of potato diseases or diseases of any kind; no one knew or had any idea of the approach of disaster; and when it come it was all lose—no one was prepared with an extra crop to supply any deficiency.

Such an event as a great famine like that which followed in Ireland, and to some extent in England, on the failure of the potato, is impossible in these days of agricultural literature. There is no better illustration of this than in the history of the Colorado potato-beetle, and the prospects of the crop to-day. Thousands and thousands of bushels of potatoes have been destroyed, or at least would have been raised, that were not, solely on account of the existence of this insect plague; and yet the price of potatoes has not materially increased during the past twenty years. As trouble originates it is made known and discussed by the agricultural press, its cause and cure exposed and large quantities planted in the uninfected districts, to take the place of those likely to be destroyed. In this way the equilibrium is maintained, prices kept at near uniform standard, and absolute want kept away.

The potatto crop of the present season is also a capital illustration of these truths. The information so widely spread of the advance of the insect, has led to an immense planting in some of the eastern States. The northern seaboard States, usually plant large quantities of these roots, as the facilaties for cheap water transportation is a great advantage over the planting far in the interior. But this year, as we have on good authority, there has been much more land given to potatoes than there has been for some years, in spite of the dry weather experienced in many districts, which somewhat injured the crop, and the complete loss by insects in others, the prospects are, that the market will be as well filled as ever next season, and there will be no material increase in price. It is of course to soon to tell yet how much, if at all, the crop will suffer from the rot, as this when it comes, makes its appearance later in the season; but so far as the foliage has been unusually healthy, and the indications of probable disease of this character very slight.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Extraordinary Prophecies.—A German paper publishes the following prophecies of the Monk Tranquil Wolfgang, who died at Munich in 1873:

1874. Strengthening the Spanish Republic. Dissatisfaction in France. General armament in Italy. A new chief government in France. Death of Pius IX.

1875. War between Italy and France. The Italian army besieges Paris. Defeat of the French army. Italian occupation of Algiers. National plebiscitum in Corsica, Nice, and Savoy. Inundation of Austria.

1876. Paris surrenders in March. Ratification of peace in Corsica. Nice and Savoy and Corsica incorporated with Italy. Revolution in Spain and fall of the government. The pestilence in Russia. Prince Fritz German emperor. Revolution in England.

1877. Communism and famine in France and Spain. European Congress in Rome. The new Pope reconciled with Italy. General armament in Europe. France divided into four States. Inundations and hurricanes in Italy. Great cold in Germany.

1878. A new European Congress in Berlin. Death of Queen Victoria. New government in Spain. The Christians in Turkey are free. Dissatisfaction in Portugal, Poland, and Hungary. Cholera in France. Discovery of a remedy for cholera in Bavaria.

1879. Great storms in England. Universal peace. General disarrangements. Great discoveries at sea. The Pope reforms the Church and suspends the order of Jesuits.

1880 to 1890. Peace. The Pope blesses all nations.

Whitewashing.—There is nothing a woman is more deeply concerned in than her whitewashing, or nothing she is so conceited about as her own efforts in that line, if it doesn't "streak." To keep it from "streaking" is her highest ambition, and when she has succeeded, every woman within a mile is dragged to see it, and her unfortunate husband is forced to admire it until he hurts his neck. Every woman, too, has a natural desire to see her husband white-wash. When she has a job of it on hand she invariably proffers it to him with a strong expression of doubt in his ability to perform it—a distrust he hastens to confirm with a cheerful alacrity. Man's antipathy to whitewashing arises mainly from having at some time or another stepped on the handle of a white-wash brush reposing across a pail, thereby throwing about two quarts of the mixture over himself and the furniture, besides tipping over the pail and emptying its contents in his shoes.

Whenever you see a couple of lovers walking home from church so slow that everybody behind them are freezing for the want of a little exercise, you can bet that he does not get invited in.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!!

IT gives me pleasure to inform you that I again have the agency this season for the

TWO BEST

Mowing and Reaping MACHINES

ever brought before the public.

THE SUPERIOR

has a SCREW POWER, has no cog gearing, is SIMPLE, NOISELESS, DURABLE, and a powerful Machine, and runs light. Although only three years before the public, there are over TEN THOUSAND of them now in use, and owing to the satisfaction they have given, it is expected the sale of these Machines this year will double those of any previous season. The REAPER ATTACHMENT to it also HAS NO SUPERIOR.

The Improved Iron Frame

BUCKEYE!

has been before the public about ten years, and the fact that there are over ONE HUNDRED and TWENTY THOUSAND in use at the present time, with a largely increased yearly demand for them, is a better recommendation than pen can indite. They are very simple, strong, durable and light running; and if you want a REAPER ATTACHMENT at any time, you can have a selection out of four different kinds which the Company manufactures—so you cannot fail to be satisfied.

GEORGE HUNTLEY, Agent.
Ebensburg, June 12, 1874.-tf.

FARMERS!

Money Saved is Money Earned

The undersigned are about introducing in Western Pennsylvania the celebrated **Randell Fanning Mill, Grain Separator and Grader Combined,** which has attracted marked attention in the Western States wherever exhibited among the farmers.

As a Fanning Mill it cannot be surpassed, and it is the only **real** separator and grander in the U. S.

It is simple, rapid and complete, and gives you perfect control in **chaffing, separating** or **grading** your grain.

The use of the Randell Mill will improve the condition of your grain, enhance the **price** from five to fifteen cents per bushel: and besides will largely increase the yield per acre, by the higher grade of seed you are enabled to obtain.

With the Randell Separator you can also clean your own **Grass Seed,** thus saving a large annual expense for grass seeds.

This mill works on an entire new principle as applied to Fanning Mills, and does its work to perfection.

Canvassers will exhibit it during the season, when you will be able to judge for yourselves o its merits.

Do not buy until you see it work.

For information, address

McCLINTOCK & CO.,
Meadville, Pa.

One or two good Agents wanted in every county.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically.*

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid,* on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. CULLEN'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York: Post-Office Box 4586.

A LITTLE CONFAB

—ABOUT THE—

inger Sewing Machine

And Where to Buy It.

Countryman—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

Citizen of Ebensburg—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. of E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, in the same place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. Bailey & Tate, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.]

JUNIATA HOUSE,

Juniata Street, Bedford, Pa.

This well known House has recently been leased by the unnersigned, who, having had many years' experience in keeping a first-class hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRANSIENT BOARDERS.

☞ Arrangements will be made by which guests can be furnished with meals at any hour.

TERMS—$1.50 PER DAY; $10 PER WEEK.

Boarders taken by the Day, Week, Month or Year.

MARY J. RIFFLE.

Bedford, June 5, 1874.-3m.

Ebensburg

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

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WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

Ebensburg, Pa.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-6-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

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DRY GOODS,

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HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER GOODS USUALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

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JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

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Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
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Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

Perspiration.

The amount of liquid matter which passes through the microscopical tubes of the skin in twenty-four hours, in any adult person of sound health, is about sixteen fluid ounces, or one pint. One ounce of the sixteen is solid matter, made up of organic and inorganic substances, which, if allowed to remain in the system for a space of time would cause death. The rest is water. Besides the water and solid matter, a large amount of carbonic acid, a gaseous body, passes through the tubes; so we cannot fail to understand that they are active workers, and also we cannot fail to see the importance of keeping them in perfect working order, removing obstructions by frequent application of water, or by some other means.

Suppose we obstruct the functions of the skin perfectly by varnishing a person completely with a compound, impervious to moisture. How long will he live? Not over six hours. The experiment was once tried on a child in Florence. Pope Leo, the tenth, on the occasion of his accession to the papal chair, wished to have a living figure to represent the Golden Age, and so he gilded a poor child all over with varnish and gold leaf. The child died in a few hours. If the fur of a rabbit or the skin of a pig be covered with a solution of India rubber in naptha, the animal ceases to breathe in two hours.

Bows.

Bows is a young man of lazy and easy habits. He is a graceful young man. He can owe a tailor's bill with more grace than Count D'Orsay, and put him off when he presents his bill with a suavity so delicious that the tailor feels like trusting him some more—when he pays that last account. Bows is a married man. His wife prevailed on him to go to church. The minister preached an eloquent sermon, and its telling truths would have brought tears into the eyes of Bows, but that he remembered that his supply of clean handkerchiefs was limited to one. The text of the sermon moved Bows most of all. It was, "Go to the ant, thou sluggard." He went home pondering deeply over this text, and next morning he packed his trunks, took all his family—including his mother-in-law and the tame parrot—and called on his aunt and stayed for two months. Now he is hunting for that minister. He wants him to preach something as interesting about his uncle, or his grandfather, or any of his cousins. The aunt, too, wants to see that minister. She just wants to give him a piece of her mind. One piece of it is that "he is a cabbage-headed old fool, who is about as able to preach sense as she is to build a railroad across the Atlantic ocean."

An Enterprising Agent.

An agent with a satchel under his arm entered one of our banking houses the other day, and presenting himself before the bookkeeper, he thus began.

"Pardon me, sir, for intruding, but I wish to show you my world-renowned salve which has attracted much attention from the crowned heads of Europe for the marvelous manner in which it cures corns, warts, sore eyes, boils, and will make the beard grow in forty-eight hours—try a box, sir?"

Bookkeeper—"No, sir; I have a beard, and none of the other complaints."

Agent—"But, dear sir, it makes a fine grease for a carriage."

B.—"I can't afford to keep a carriage, so get out."

A.—"Only one word now: this salve can be used as a substitute for butter, being harmless, warranted not to injure the most delicate constitution. How many boxes, sir?"

Exit agent in a very rapid-transit manner, closely followed by a paper weight and several words of comfort from his friend the keeper of books.

How the Indians Dun.

The Hartford *Courant* evolves the following theory:

"There has been some philological doubt as to the phrase 'After him with a sharp stick.' It may have occurred to many that the 'sharp stick' referred to is the much-feared 'January bill.' And it would seem there was some ground for this. The Neeshenan Indians of California have not the brutal and disagreeable habit prevalent among us of sending dunning bills. When one Indian owes another, it is considered bad taste, as it is, for the creditor to dun the debtor. He proceeds with more delicacy. He procures a certain amount of sticks, according to the amount of the debt, and paints a ring around the end of each. These he carries, tosses into the debtor's wigwam, and then goes away without a word. The debtor pays the debt and destroys the sticks; it is considered a reproach to have dunning sticks thrown into the wigwam, and the creditor never uses them except with hard customers."

Anonymous Letters.

It is impossible to foresee all the injury which may be done by an anonymous letter, while any good which it may accomplish can usually be effected by other and preferable means.

An old man named Jones was murdered at South Oyster Bay, last June. Abram Southard, of Freeport, had suspicions that a colored man was implicated in the crime, and the plan which suggested itself to his mind for unravelling the mystery was for him to write an anonymous letter on the subject.

Unfortunately the handwriting of Mr. Southard resembled that of a half-brother of the murdered man so closely, that experts concluded that the anonymous letter had been written by this half-brother, who was thereupon arrested, and only released after a long examination and on the testimony of the real author of the letter.

It is a safe rule, and one to be strictly adhered to, that a letter fit to be sent is fit to be signed.

A Brooklyn young woman, who abandoned her old husband, says: "He was too soft. I couldn't be hugging and kissing him all the while—it isn't my disposition. I couldn't bear to sit on his lap and cuddle him every time I wanted a cent."

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

New Embroideries

—AND—

WHITE GOODS!

NEW GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

Latest Styles Ladies' and Children's

Hats and Bonnets

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

Ribbons and Flowers,

A most complete variety, just opened.

SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.

of all sizes, styles and qualities, at unusually low prices. A full stock of

KID GLOVES,

all colors and sizes, as low as 75 cts. per pair.

Half Hand Gloves!

FOR GARDEN WEAR.

NEW WHITE GOODS.

Nainsook and Jaconet Muslins,
Swiss and Organdie Muslins.
White and Colored P. K's,
Lawns, Hamburg Edgings, Towels, &c.
PERCALES, for Summer Suits, very cheap.

The Celebrated "RIVERSIDE" HAT

IN WHITE AND BLACK STRAW.

Mourning Bonnets, Hats and Veils

ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture:

HARDWARE, ALL KIND,

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and, Patchet Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.

Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, AND TELS. &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug. 27, '72.]

CLINTON STREEF JOHNSTOWN, PA.

R & QUINN.

All the New Goods of the Season!

ENGLISH BRUSSELS

CARPET!

Stair and Hall Brussels Carpet.

Three-Ply CARPET.

EXTRA SUPER CARPET.

VENETIAN and GIRTHING CARPET.

Ingrain Carpet, all wool.

COTTAGE CARPET FROM 25 CENTS UP.

Mattings and Door Rugs.

Floor Oil Cloths 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 wide; Stair Oil Cloths and Table Oil Cloths; Window Shades at prices to suit everybody.

PRINTS AT 6 CENTS.

SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY GOODS!!

☞ The attention of the Ladies is invited to our Retail Millinery Department. Having engaged a first-class Milliner from the East and being constantly in receipt of the latest and handsomest styles, we are prepared to suit all tastes and meet all pecuniary circumstances.

NEW DRESS GOODS

OF FINEST QUALITIES.

Country merchants will find it to their INTERENT to call and examine our stock. We can fill their orders in Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery at the same prices they would have to pay in the east, and thus save freight and traveling expenses.

WHOLESALE ROOMS, SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.

—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the Zahm Store will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY,

High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates

Never say you will do presently what your reason or your conscience tells you should be done now. No man ever shaped his own destiny or the destinies of others wisely and well who dealt much in presentlies. Look at Nature. She never postpones. When the time arrives for the buds to open, they open—for the leaves to fall, they fall. Look forward. The shining worlds never put off their risings or their settings. The comets even, erratic as they are, keep their appointments; and eclipses are always punctual to the minute. There are no delays in any of the movements of the universe which have been predetermined by the absolute fiat of the Creator. Procrastination among the stars might involve the destruction of innumerable systems; procrastination in the operation of nature on this earth might result in famine, pestilence, and the blotting out of the human race. Man, however being a free agent, can postpone the performance of his duty; and he does so too frequently to his own destruction. The drafts drawn by Indolence upon the Future are pretty apt to be dishonored. Make No your banker. Do not say you will economize presently, presently you may be bankrupt, nor that you will repent and make atonement presently, for presently you may be judge. Bear in mind the important fact, taught all by the history of nations, rulers and private individuals, that in at least three cases out of five, presently is too late.

When a whirlwind occurs out at sea it agitates the water contained within its diameter to such a degree as frequently to cause a column of spray to rise in the air. If the sky is cloudy, the upper strata of the whirlwind acts upon the lower clouds in precisely the same manner in which the lower strata acts upon the surface of the water, and thus causes a column of vapor to descend immediately above the ascending one. These two columns will, if the whirling motion of the air continues for any considerable period become lengthened by the continuing process of the atmosphere, will ultimately join themselves together. What are termed waterspouts in island districts seem to be quite a distinct phenomena. They are nothing more or less than very heavy showers of rain confined within narrow limits. These showers may or may not be accompanied with a whirlwind motion of the atmosphere, but will, of course, come nearer our idea of what a waterspout should be when it is so accompanied.

It is remarkable how old-time superstitions crop out now and then and take root in the public mind. At present the "lucky horse-shoe" is the favorite emblem, upon which in nearly every device to which it can be adapted, irrespective of the horse's foot. Horse-shoe pins in gold, bronze or other metal, are worn as ornaments by men and women alike. Small looking-glasses framed in imitation horse-shoes of gutta-percha or some other material, are in demand, and in some instances real horse-shoes, gilt, are used as frames. Most bar-rooms have a horse-shoe nailed up somewhere, and old women who sell newspapers at railroad tables prefer horse-shoes to bricks for paper weights. The original notion of the talismanic properties of the horse-shoe are derived from the supposition that an evil spirit, in traversing it, is sure to fly off at one of the ends. This absurd idea is doubtless worn out of the time and person with whom it originated.

Doctor Erskine, a celebrated Scotch divine, was remarkable for his simplicity of manner and gentle temper. He returned so often from the pulpit minus his pocket handkerchief, and could tell so little when or where it was lost, that Mrs. Erskine at last began to suspect that the handkerchiefs were stolen, as he ascended the pulpit stairs, by some of the old wives who waited it. So, both to balk and detect the culprit she sewed a corner of the handkerchief in one of the pockets of his coat-tails. Arriving about half way up the stairs the good doctor felt a tug, whereupon he turned angrily to the old woman whose was the offending hand, to say, with great gentleness and simplicity: "Nay the day, honest woman, nay no' the day. Good Mrs. Erskine has missed it in."

Starting Dahlias.—Among the many things to be done as the season advances is the starting of Dahlias. We start our roots in boxes by the kitchen fire, keeping very moist, and as soon as danger from frost is over we plant them in open ground in a warm situation, and separate the tubers, do not have more than one in a hill. Have a good strong stake to each plant and begin tieing it when young with woolen yarn or strips of cloth. If your Dahlia has more than one shoot, select the strongest one; pinch off all the others, and pinch all the side shoots up to two feet from the ground; then allow one or two branches to grow; mulch with fine grass; have a tub, save all the soap suds and put it on them, and your flowers will repay you for all the trouble.

The oaken hull of a vessel supposed to date from the time of the old Vikings of the North, was recently discovered while digging in a tumulus near Frederickstadt, in Norway. It was rather flat and low in the water, tapering to a point at each end, with a keel of 44 feet, and a breadth of beam of 13 feet. It is supposed to have been used as a war vessel for coast service, being propelled by oars and sails. An ancient practice in Norway was to place the vessel over the remains of its captain, and fragments of dress, horse accoutrements, and harness have been discovered under this. The find is deemed quite a prize for the archæologist, and the entire lot is to be placed in the Antiquarian Museum at Christiania.

Those who are treated hardly fair rarely fare hardly.

The subject of cremation naturally includes many grave considerations.

Why is a selfish friend like the letter I? Because though he is the first in pity he is the last in help.

William, who is an under-sized clerk in a drygoods store, objects to being referred to as "that little drygoods Bill."

A Parisian definition of a beautiful woman—The paradise of the eye and the purgatory of the purse.

"What comes after T?" asked a teacher of a little abecedarian. "You don't know, Cousin 'Liza," was the quick reply.